

The Ocs, The Authors, and The Mary Sue

Story: The Ocs, The Authors, and The Mary Sue

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Summary: The title is a parody of the good, the bad, and the ugly, but it's not THAT western. Anyways, I can't tell you anything, but it is DEFINITELY not a Mary Sue.

***Chapter 1*: The Ocs, The Authors, and The Mary Sue**

April Rain

By Shadow and Dark Promise

NOTE: E-Mail me if you have an OC or 2 and you'd like to be in this story, 'cause I don't have a huge cast. NOTE: You will have some place in the story, but this is not interactive. You need just send me your description and your OC's. No recommendations, just OCs. Thank you.

Chapter 1: A home is not a home without a gnome

At one person's job in an abandoned warehouse.....

Sharply dressed man: So, do you have the goods?

Other man: *Opens up briefcase with 200 thousand double dollars*

Sharple dressed man: Yes, you want your little booger eater on my show? Fine. He'll be dancing center stage. My name is Roy Maverick, don't forget it.

Other man: Thank you...*Flips coin, catching light*

Overshadowed figure:*Dashes*

Roy: Hmmp. People are so easy to buy off.

Voice: I know. Sometimes I feel like that too.

All that he saw was a flash of light gleaming off his blade and all he heard was the oriachulum blade cutting into his flesh.

Tak: *Wiping off his blades* You'd think our savior would give me legendary metal that was impossible to dirty, but "No," he says, "You have plenty of cloth to use as cleaning cloths." *Grumbling*

Other man: *Picks up the briefcase, then tosses it to Tak* Sufficient payment, I presume.

Tak: *Flipping through the group of bills* Thank you for your generous salary. *Bows, then walks away* Hope to see you again, Mizoru.

Mizoru: I doubt it. *Takes out a gun*

Tak: *Whistles*

Mizoru: *Tries to pull the trigger, but finds a toy gun* What the hell?

Gun: *Squeak*

Figure: *Spinning the six shooter on his finger* Really, you gotta learn how to use that grand strand, buddy. Like this.

Fires 3 shots into Mizoru's legs, 1 into each arm, then one in his groin, then blows off the smoking gun

Mizoru: *now hunched over in pain*

Figure: *Comes out to reveal.....(Free stupid smack if you can't guess who.)..... Shadow.

Shadow: *Walks to Tak, smirking*

Tak: Shut up.

Shadow: *Starts signaling in drow hand code, "I wasn't talking."*

Tak: *Signs back, "Smart ass."*

Shadow: *Makes loser sign on his forehead*

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Old Woman: *Bitterly yelling at Azu and Luana in Jewish*

Luana: *Speaking in Japanese* Ranting Jewish mother.... she's been yelling for how long and why again?

Azu: *Also in Japanese* You used Chlorox instead of Scrubbing Bubbles, and 40 min. 35 sec.

Luana: *In Japanese* I'm not cut out for the maid buisness.

Azu: *Japanese* Yeah, well you looked in the personals, not me.

Old Woman: *Stops, then turns back to English* And I'm docking your pay for 3 days!

Luana/Azu: *Sigh, then resume work*

Phone: *Explodes* (And I bet you thought it would ring, too, didn't ya?)

Azu: *Sighs, then checks her e-mail on her laptop*

E-Mail: Dear Luana and Azu,

How goes the cleaning? Anyways, we got paid and we got to mutilate a guy in the same day! You can quit, but I'm sure you two look cute in aprons. ^_^

Anyways, we're going to meet you in Vale.

Hugs and kisses,

Tak

Azu: ¬_¬ And you adore him WHY?

Luana: Sometimes, even / don't know. Old Woman, consider this our two hour's notice.

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Kris: *Clashing blades with Zealot*

Zealot: You have to put more force in your swing, and use that cross parry you INSISTED was necessary for a full library of attacks.

Kris: It didn't work like I thought it would.

Zealot: If your form wasn't off it would, now, wouldn't it?

Kris: *Sighs, then swings*

Zealot: *Blocks it with the cross hilt, launching Kris's sword in the air in an upwards arc*

Kris: *Jumps out of the way*

Sword: *Embeds itself into the ground*

Zealot: *Drops his sword to the ground and uppercuts Kris*

Kris: *Naturally, flies backwards into a tree* Oww.....

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Tsuka: * Loads pixi stix gun*

Nikari: *Loads pixi stix pump action shot gun*

Evil Preps: *Walking towards them*

Tsuka: *Blasts the blue sugar at them*

Preps that were hit: *Turn into welsh corgis*

Nikari: *Takes out several preps*

Tsuka: We have one option..... the S-Bomb.

Nikari: The sugar bomb? No, we'll get hit by the blast.

Shadow: *Sets his watch to 3 minutes*

Watch: *Rings as Shadow gets a message*

Azu: *"Sorry I yelled, I'm doing the CS, and PMSing....."*

Shadow: *"Yeah, I know. I keep a calandar too."*

Azu: *Blinks, then leaves the Old Woman's house*

R&R, and remember, **E-MAIL**

ONLY!!

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